

4-9-1959

Number 4

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# THE TOWER

CHS  
F/A

## Concert Today

Norma Teagarden, Jazz Pianist.

### Two Poems

Carlos:

He  
Walks  
Whislin'  
Jazz;  
Like  
A  
Brown bug,  
A shiny bug

1.

The graceful dance is over.  
There the silent ballerina goes twirling off my stage.  
The silent ballerina tiptoes out her face lent to the sky.  
When no one comes she tiptoes off to another world.  
There is her grace; elegant branch by the water.  
There is her grave; dead flower in my room.

Who

Smiles

2.

Good smiles

of  
good

times, of bad times;

of sometimes Carlos would be a tree

if it were not for sidewalks.

T. Houser

MAN DO I FEEL LOUSEY.....a posey

Man do i feel lousey.  
Last night we had a party.  
Today I don't feel so good.  
I fed the cats this mornign.  
Setting in the sun is nice when your head hurts.  
The whole house seems to be messed up, and I don't know  
what to do about it.  
I shall now take some asperns. I shall take  
two because they are small.  
Root beer is good when sand is dry.  
Are safty pins really safe?  
What is the combination of SeyMore's Lock.  
Do certain young men , live alone and like it?  
Can sleep be better than a n eggbeater?  
Or realler? (Oh reeler)  
Coffee stains the stomach.....  
Elepahnts lie like Geo. Washington.....  
Monument.  
I can't give you anything but love Honey\*\*\*\*\*  
That's the only thing I've Plenty of, Baby \$\$\$\$\$\$  
RUTH  
Tree top tall @ about 4 to 1  
GOOD MORNING MR. HEDRICK \*\*\*\*\*  
good morning.

..  
yeah...this is a story about george....man-like george was gonna get all the cats  
on the bloch high- you know - high...like at all hours they would make this scene  
he'd get bugged like-but he'd open the window and turn them all on.....george would wig-  
like- they'd close their eyes and roll around...wow...like him and all the cats  
would be tight....until he would run out of catnip.....

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